DC
CARTOON NETWORK
#10
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MAY 98
PRESENTS
COW and CHICKEN
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE
MILK.
MISSING!
ONE CHICKEN
DIRECT SALES
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I WANT TO SEE THE BABY DUCKS!
I'M GONNA GET A CORN DOG! AN' A GIANT COTTON CANDY! AN' GO ON THE TILT-A-WHIRL!
THE NEWS-PAPER SAID ONE FARMER IS SHOWING A 200-POUND RUTA-BAGA!
FLEM TOLD ME THERE'S A FREAK SHOW WHAT GOTS A THREE-HEADED DOG!
OOH, LOOK! I CAN SEE THE FERRIS WHEEL!
CAN YUH SEE THE FREAKS?!

STAB!
KILL
CANDY
TICKETS
$$
SCARE
ENTER
DEEP FRY FAIN
YOU'VE GOT YOUR ALLOWANCE MONEY. YOUR MOTHER AND I WILL BE OVER AT THE CLOG DANCING COMPETITION, AND YOU CAN MEET US AT THE GRANDSTAND AFTER YOU'VE SEEN THE FAIR.
ALL RIGHT, MOM.
CHICKEN, YOU BE SURE TO WATCH YOUR LITTLE SISTER.
COW and CHICKEN
MAYHEM ON THE MIDWAY
MICHAEL KRAIGER — WRITER
GLENN BARR — ARTIST
PHIL FELIX — LETTERER
BERNIE MIREAULT — COLORIST
MIKE BRISBOIS — ASSISTANT
BRONWYN TAGGART — EDITOR
COW AND CHICKEN created by DAVE FEISS

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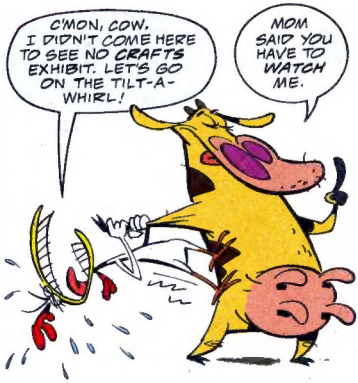
LET'S GO! THE TILT-A-WHIRL'S DIS WAY!
BUT I WANT TO SEE THE CRAFTS EXHIBIT!

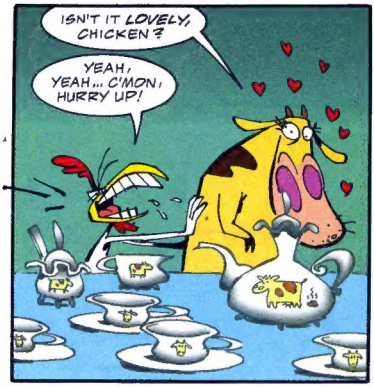

C'MON, COW. I DIDN'T COME HERE TO SEE NO CRAFTS EXHIBIT. LET'S GO ON THE TILT-A-WHIRL!
MOM SAID YOU HAVE TO WATCH ME.

WHERE PEOPLE MAKE THINGS WITH STUFF.
ARTS AND CRAFTS
WHEN WE'RE FINISHED LOOKING AT THE ARTS AND CRAFTS, THEN WE'LL GO ON A RIDE.

OH, IT'S SO CUTE!
SECTION Z048 B

!!!
RALPH!

JUST IMAGINE! IT TOOK 7 YEARS AND 900,452 SUGAR CUBES TO BUILD!
I GUESS DEY DON'T GOT MUCH OF A LIFE.
LICK

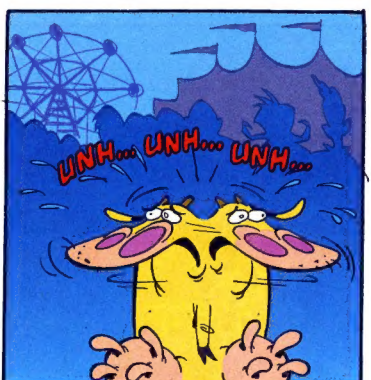

ISN'T IT LOVELY, CHICKEN?
YEAH, YEAH... C'MON, HURRY UP!

EXIT
YUM.
CLASSIC COLLECTION OF CIGARETTE BUTTS
SHALL BUY OLD BUTTS!!
C'MON, COW, WE DONE SEEN EVERYTHING. LET'S GO ON THE TILT-A-WHIRL!

FRIED PORK BUTT ON A STICK!
OH MAN, I GOTTA GET SOME FRIED PORK BUTT!
BEER

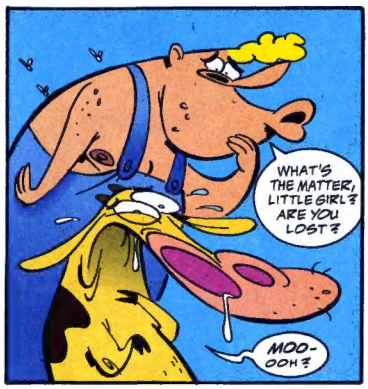
SLIP!

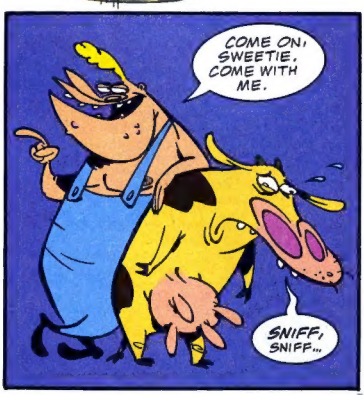
I'm WITH STUPID
WHO FARTED?
CHICKEN! COME BACK!


UNH... UNH... UNH...

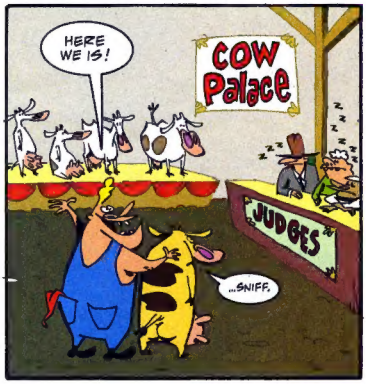
WIN a PRIZE
POPCORN
GOOD
COME ON IN! FREE
FREE
FRIED Batter
TASTY
GET IT ON A STICK!
MMMMOOOOOO!!!!

MOO-HOO-HOO!

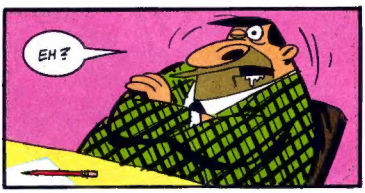

WHAT'S THE MATTER, LITTLE GIRL? ARE YOU LOST?
MOO-OOH?


COME ON, SWEETIE. COME WITH ME.
SNIFF, SNIFF...

OH BOY, FRIED PORK BUTT ON A STICK!
COW Palace!
ENTER

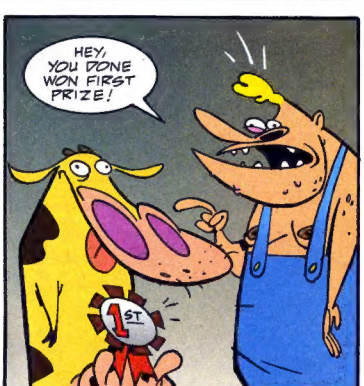

HERE WE IS!
COW Palace
JUDGES
...SNIFF.

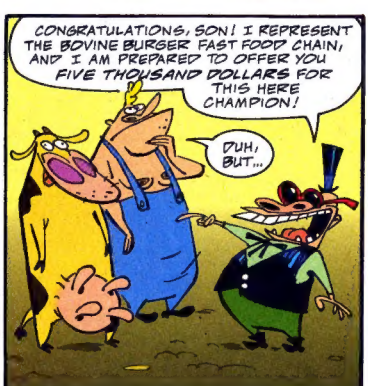
Z

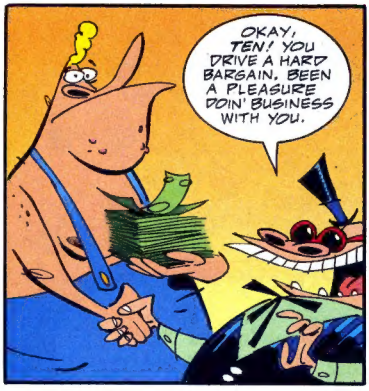

EH?

WE HAVE A WINNER!
SQUEAL!

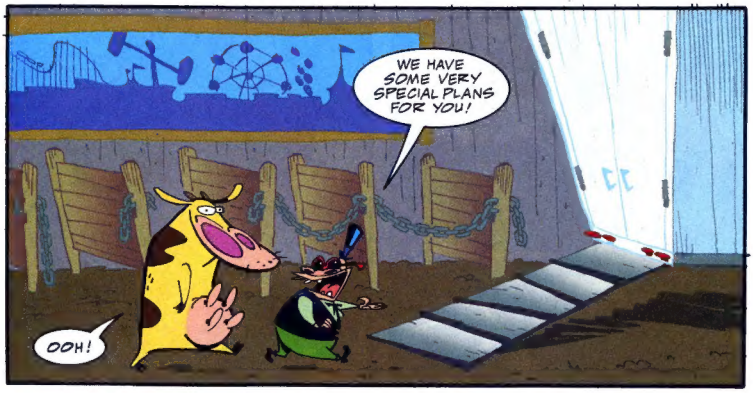
WHAT A BEAUTY!
CONGRATULATIONS, GORGEOUS!

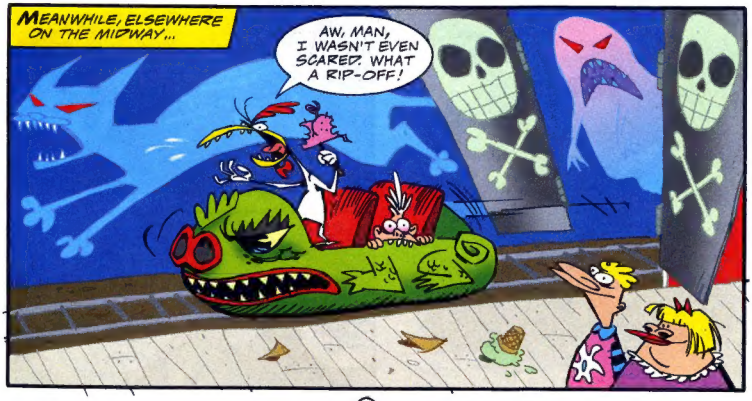

HEY, YOU DONE WON FIRST PRIZE!
1ST

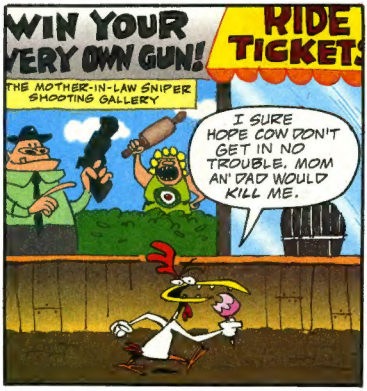

CONGRATULATIONS, SON! I REPRESENT THE BOVINE BURGER FAST FOOD CHAIN, AND I AM PREPARED TO OFFER YOU FIVE THOUSAND DOLLARS FOR THIS HERE CHAMPION!
DUH, BUT...


OKAY, TEN! YOU DRIVE A HARD BARGAIN. BEEN A PLEASURE DOIN' BUSINESS WITH YOU.

SUNDAY COW TOSS!
EXIT
STEP RIGHT THIS WAY, LITTLE LADY.


WE HAVE SOME VERY SPECIAL PLANS FOR YOU!
OOH!


MEANWHILE, ELSEWHERE ON THE MIDWAY...
AW, MAN, I WASN'T EVEN SCARED! WHAT A RIP-OFF!


WIN YOUR VERY OWN GUN!
RIDE TICKETS
THE MOTHER-IN-LAW SNIPER SHOOTING GALLERY
I SURE HOPE COW DON'T GET IN NO TROUBLE, MOM AN' DAD WOULD KILL ME.

BREAK A BALLOON WIN A PRIZE!
THERE'S A LUCKY-LOOKIN' FELLA! BREAK A BALLOON, WIN A PRIZE! TWO TRIES FOR A BUCK!
ALL I GOTTA DO IS BREAK ONE O' DEM BALLOONS AN' I WIN?

GET READY TO HAND OVER DA PRIZES. I AM AN EXPERT AT BREAKING T'INGS.

Pudd
RATS!
OOH, TOO BAD. YOU MISSED.

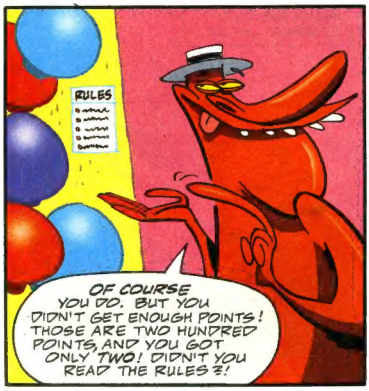
I WUZ JUST WARMIN' UP!

POW!

ALL RIGHT! HAND IT OVER!
OOOKAY...

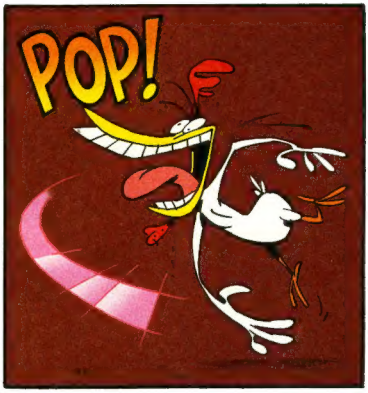
HEY! WHAT'S DIS?
TINK!
WHY, IT'S YOUR PRIZE!

BUT I WANT ONE O' THEM!


RULES
OF COURSE YOU DO. BUT YOU DIDN'T GET ENOUGH POINTS! THOSE ARE TWO HUNDRED POINTS, AND YOU GOT ONLY TWO! DIDN'T YOU READ THE RULES?!

EACH BALLOON IS ATTACHED TO A NUMBER. IF THE NUMBERS ADD UP TO TWO HUNDRED, YOU GET A BIG PRIZE.
CAN I KEEP ADDIN' UP MY SCORES, IF I GIVES YOU ANUDDER DOLLAR?

WHY, CERTAINLY.
OKAY, GIMME DEM DARTS!
SNATCH!


POP!

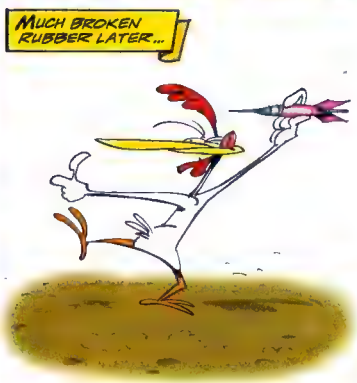
OOOH! THAT ONE WAS ONE HUNDRED POINTS!
I GOT ONE HUNDRED AND TWO!
100

JUST ONE MORE LIKE THAT....

BAM

THREE POINTS!
DANG!

I ONLY NEEDS NINETY-FIVE MORE! GIMME THE DARTS!


MUCH BROKEN RUBBER LATER...

DANG! I ONLY NEED SEVEN MORE POINTS.
SUFFERING A BIT OF A MONETARY CRISIS, ARE WE?

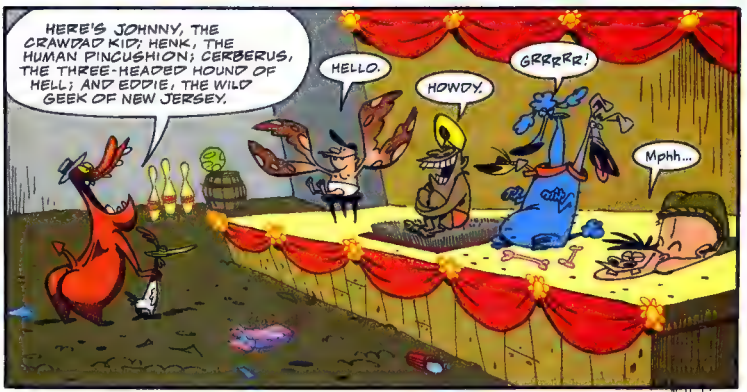
HOW WOULD YOU LIKE TO EARN SOME MONEY BY WORKING FOR ME?
FOR REALLY?

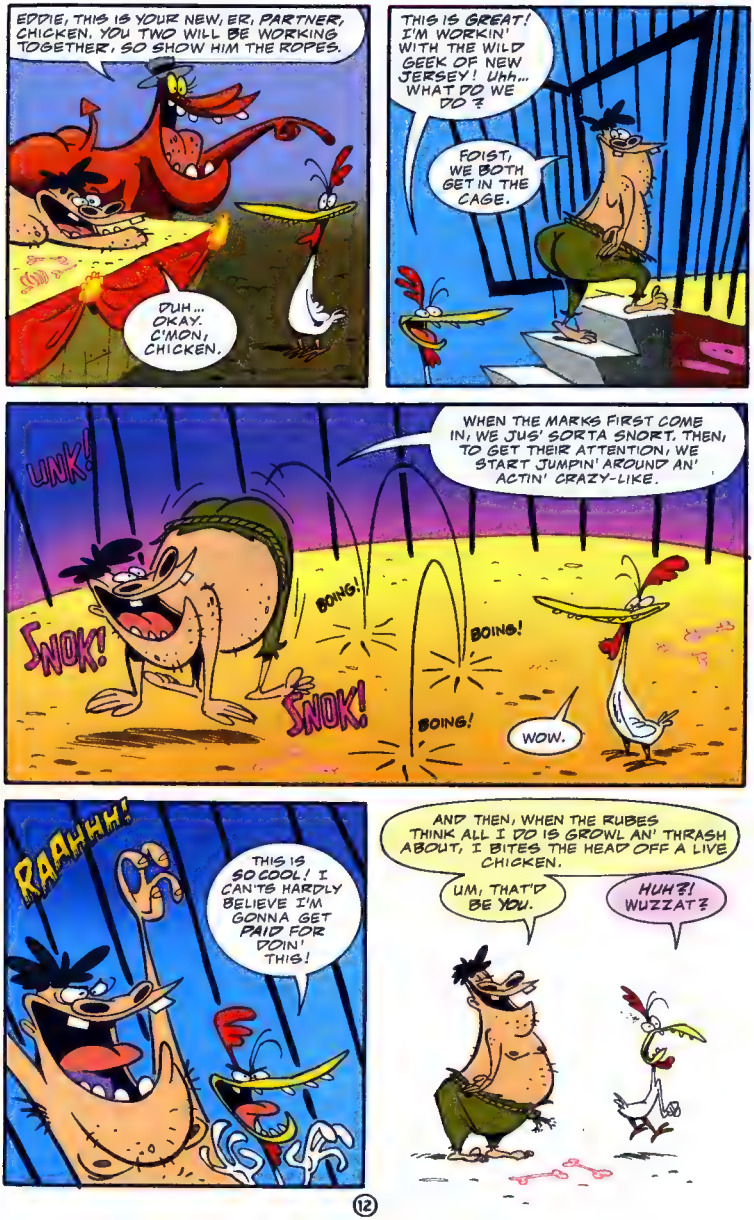
SOON...
AH, THE MAGIC OF THE MIDWAY! THE SMELL OF THE GREASE PAINT!
DAT SMELL IS GREASE PAINT?

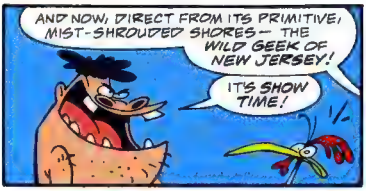
the Freak Show!
STARRING...
THE CRAWDAD KID
THE WILD GEEK OF NEW JERSEY
THE BEARD LADY
THE HUMAN PINCUSHION
CERBERUS, THE 3 HEADED DOG
THE GLAMOUR THAT IS SHOW BUSI-NESS!

SHOW BUSINESS—ME?
YOU, MY FINE YOUNG CHICKEN, HAVE SHOW BUSINESS WRITTEN ALL OVER YOU!

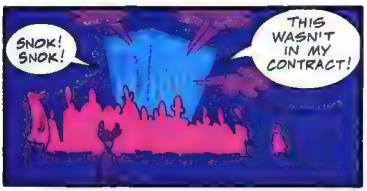
RIGHT THIS WAY. LET ME INTRODUCE YOU TO THE REST OF THE CREW.


HERE'S JOHNNY, THE CRAWDAD KID; HENK, THE HUMAN PINCUSHION; CERBERUS, THE THREE-HEADED HOUND OF HELL; AND EDDIE, THE WILD GEEK OF NEW JERSEY.
HELLO.
HOWDY.
GRRRRR!
Mphh...


EDDIE, THIS IS YOUR NEW, ER, PARTNER, CHICKEN. YOU TWO WILL BE WORKING TOGETHER, SO SHOW HIM THE ROPES.
DUH... OKAY. C'MON, CHICKEN.
THIS IS GREAT! I'M WORKIN' WITH THE WILD GEEK OF NEW JERSEY! Uhh... WHAT DO WE DO?
FOIST, WE BOTH GET IN THE CAGE.
WHEN THE MARKS FIRST COME IN, WE JUS' SORTA SNORT. THEN, TO GET THEIR ATTENTION, WE START JUMPIN' AROUND AN' ACTIN' CRAZY-LIKE.
UNK!
SNOK!
SNOK!
BOING!
BOING!
BOING!
WOW.
RAAHHH!
THIS IS SO COOL! I CAN'TS HARDLY BELIEVE I'M GONNA GET PAID FOR DOIN' THIS!
AND THEN, WHEN THE RUBES THINK ALL I DO IS GROWL AN' THRASH ABOUT, I BITES THE HEAD OFF A LIVE CHICKEN.
UM, THAT'D BE YOU.
HUH?! WUZZAT?


AND NOW, DIRECT FROM ITS PRIMITIVE, MIST-SHROUDED SHORES— THE WILD GEEK OF NEW JERSEY!
IT'S SHOW TIME!

ACKHH! HALP! HALP!

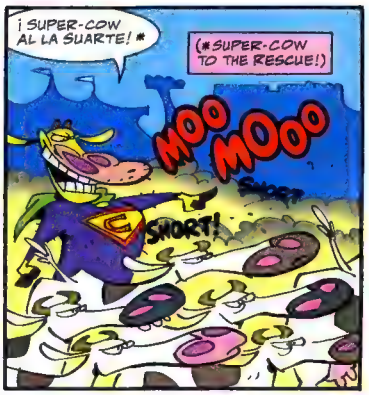

SNOK! SNOK!
THIS WASN'T IN MY CONTRACT!

...WELL, I WAS LOST AND LOOKING FOR MY BIG BRUDDER, AN' THE NEXT THING I KNEW— WAIT! WHAT WAS THAT?!

OH, NO! CHICKEN'S IN TROUBLE!
EXCUSE ME, GIRLS.

¡ AMIGAS, NECESITO AYUDA, PRONTO! *
SNORT MOOO
ZIPP
(* FRIENDS, I NEED HELP, QUICK!)

MOOO
¡VAMOS! *
SNORT!
(* LET'S GO!)
SNORT!


¡ SUPER-COW AL LA SUARTE! *
(* SUPER-COW TO THE RESCUE!)
MOO MOOO
SNORT!
SNORT!

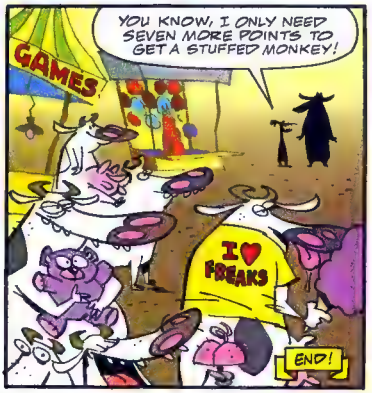
¡ALTO! *
(*STOP!)
Huh?

¡ME LLAMO SUPER-COW! QUIERO MI HERMANO! *
(* I AM SUPER-COW! I WANT MY BROTHER!)
KREEEK!
WOW! WHAT A SHOW!

AHHHH!
STAMPEDE! GET OUT OF THE WAY!

BANG!
BAM!
FREAK SHOW
CRASH!
THUMP
MOO
MOO
MOO

SUPER-COW! AM I GLAD TO SEE YOU! I WUZ LOOKIN' ALL OVER FOR COW AFTER SHE GOT LOST.


YOU KNOW, I ONLY NEED SEVEN MORE POINTS TO GET A STUFFED MONKEY!
GAMES
I ♥ FREAKS
END!

MA, COW USED UP ALL DA MILK AGAIN!
I'LL GET YOU SOME MORE, BIG BROTHER.
SUGAR FROSTED FLEM O's
COW
DON'T BOTHER, 'CAUSE YOUSE ATE UP ALL THE CEREAL, TOO!
SUGAR FROSTED FLEM
CHICKEN
DON'T FORGET, CHICKEN, YOU HAVE TO TAKE COW TO HER DANCE CLASS AFTER SCHOOL.
AW, MA, DO I GOTTA? ME AND THE GUYZ WUZ GONNA BUILD A GIANT SNOW FORT.
COW AND CHICKEN created by DAVE FEISS
COW and CHICKEN™ in DANCE'S COOL
MICHAEL KRAIGER WRITER
TIM HARKINS ART & LETTERS
BERNIE MIREAULT COLORS
MIKE BRISBOIS ASSISTS
BRONWYN TAGGART EDITS

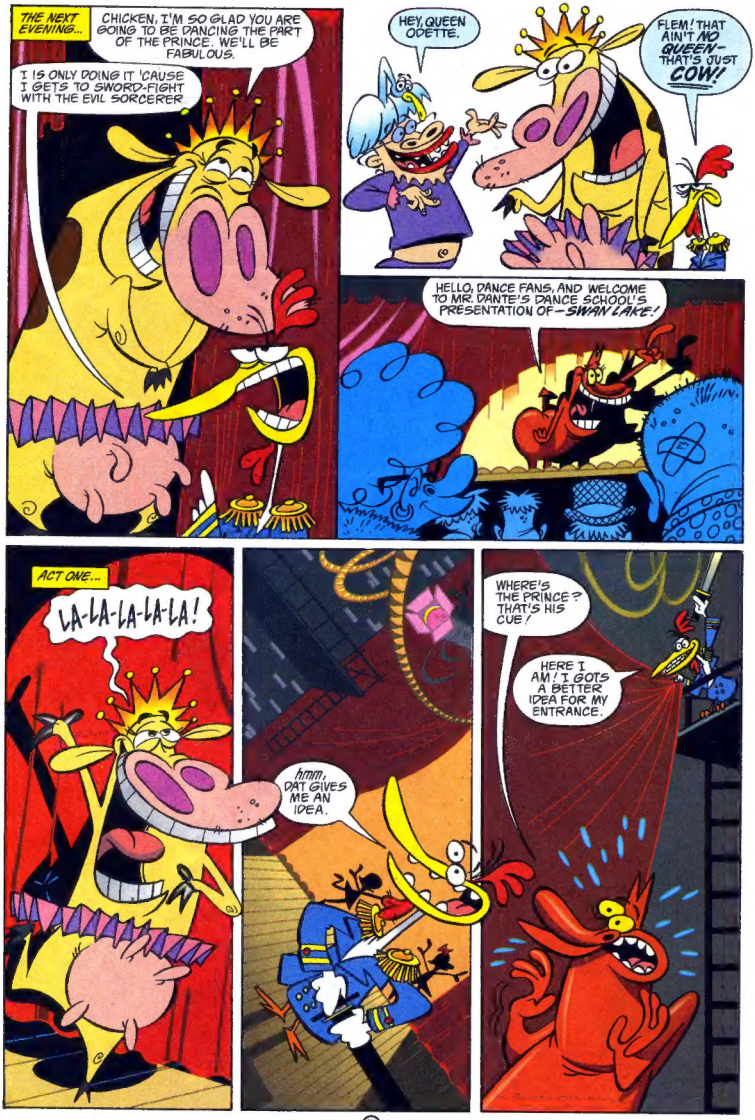
AFTER SCHOOL...
--SO I CAN'T WORK ON DA FORT, 'CAUSE I GOTTA TAKE COW TO HER STUPID DANCE CLASS.
THA'S OKAY, CHICKEN. EARL DONE COME DOWN WITH THE CHICKEN POX ANYWHO.
SORRY I'M LATE, BIG BRUDDER, I WAS HELPING THE TEACHER. I LICK THE CHALK OFF THE BLACKBOARDS!
COW, YOUSE IS DISGUSTIN'! HELPIN' DA TEACHER- SHEESH!
I DON'T SEE HOW COME I GOTTA GO WITH YOU ALL THE WAY OVER TO YOUR STUPID DANCE CLASS ANYWAY.
MOM SAYS I'M TOO SMALL TO CROSS AT THIS LIGHT ALL BY MYSELF, THAT'S WHY
RRRRRRRR
RRRRTHUMP!
DON'T SAY NOTHIN'. JUS' GET ME OUTTA HERE!

ANTE'S
DANCE STUDIO
WHY DO YOU TAKE THIS STUPID CLASS? ISN'T GOIN' TA SCHOOL EVERY DAY BAD ENOUGH?
DANCE IS A CHANCE FOR ME TO EXPRESS MY TRUE BEING.
OOF!
WHA?
QUEEN ODETTE, HAVE YOU HEARD THE NEWS? THE PRINCE HAS THE CHICKEN POX!
OH, NO!
THIS IS TERRIBLE!
OH, QUEEN ODETTE, WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO?
COW, HOW'S COME DEY IS CALLIN' YOUSE QUEEN?
BECAUSE I'M DANCING THE DUAL PART OF THE SWAN QUEEN ODETTE AND HER EVIL TWIN ODILE.
EVIL TWIN? DAT SOUNDS COOL!
EVERYTHING IS HOPELESS, UNLESS WE FIND SOMEONE TO TAKE THE PRINCE'S PLACE!

HELLO, IT'S ME! ARE WE READY TO BE BEAUTIFUL, GIRLS?
IT'S TERRIBLE! THE PRINCE HAS THE CHICKEN POX! WHAT WILL WE DO?
OH, THIS IS BAD NEWS. OUR RECITAL IS THE DAY AFTER TOMORROW.
HELLO! WHO HAVE WE HERE?
THAT'S MY BIG BRUDDER, CHICKEN
CHICKEN, EH? HAVE YOU EVER CONSIDERED A CAREER IN DANCE?
REAL MEN DON'T WEAR TIGHTS!

FLEM! WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?
TINGA-LING!
OH, HI, CHICKEN. I'M... UH... JUST HERE FOR THE REHEARSAL.
WHAT ARE YOU SAYING?!
UH... I LIKES THE COSTUME?
WE STILL NEED SOMEONE TO PLAY THE PRINCE.
NO WAY AM I PUTTIN' ON NO TUTU!
DON'T BE SILLY- YOU GET TO WEAR THIS.
YOU MEAN I GETS TO HAVE A REAL SWORD?!
OF COURSE YOU DO.
OKAY, YOUSE GOTS YOURSELF A PRINCE - URK!
C'MON, GIRLS, WE'VE GOT WORK TO DO!

FIRST WE'LL GO TO THE BARRE.
UM, YOU KNOW, I AIN'T OLD ENOUGH TO DRINK YET.
DON'T WORRY— IT'S NOT THAT KIND OF BARRE.
UNGH! OUCH!
BACKS STRAIGHT, CHINS UP!
JUST IMAGINE THAT IF YOU FALL YOU'LL BE BITTEN BY FIRE ANTS.
FOUETTE, FOUETTE, FOUETTE!
KEEPS THOSE LEGS UP, GIRLS!
GASP!
WHUMP!
ONCE AGAIN, BUT WITH FEELING! PLIE, PLIE, PLIE!


THE NEXT EVENING...
CHICKEN, I'M SO GLAD YOU ARE GOING TO BE DANCING THE PART OF THE PRINCE. WE'LL BE FABULOUS.
I IS ONLY DOING IT 'CAUSE I GETS TO SWORD-FIGHT WITH THE EVIL SORCERER.
HEY, QUEEN ODETTE.
FLEM! THAT AIN'T NO QUEEN- THAT'S JUST COW!
HELLO, DANCE FANS, AND WELCOME TO MR. DANTE'S DANCE SCHOOL'S PRESENTATION OF—SWAN LAKE!
ACT ONE...
LA-LA-LA-LA-LA!
hmm, DAT GIVES ME AN IDEA.
WHERE'S THE PRINCE? THAT'S HIS CUE!
HERE I AM! I GOTS A BETTER IDEA FOR MY ENTRANCE.

TA-DA-AHHHHHHH!
KA-BOOM! BAMM! KERASH!
KEEP DANCING!
THE SHOW MUST GO ON!
LATER...
OH, CHICKEN! WHAT A DISASTER!
I DON'T KNOW ABOUT THAT, COW.
YES, YOU COULD SAY YOUR BROTHER BROUGHT DOWN THE HOUSE!
END

LETTERS

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This month, we've decided to give our older fans a chance to speak out:

Cary Killingbeck
Harwinton, CT

Dear Bronwyn Taggart:

As a Fifty-Niner (tail end of the Baby Boom), I just want to congratulate you on the faithful rendering of two of my favorite Cartoon Network superheroes from when I was a kid. [*Birdman* and *The Herculoids*, CNP #5 - Ed.) The "updated" version of *The Herculoids* that Hanna-Barbera did for TV in the '80s was so politically correct and sweet it would have caused diabetic comas! . . .

I hope you can print even half this letter.

Gratefully yours,

*Well, Cary, as you can see we **did** print exactly half your letter; we left out the part about crossovers you'd like to see because, for one reason or another, we can't do any of them. But thanks for your positive comments on **The Herculoids**.*

Andrew McCraney
Vincennes, IN

Dear Bronwyn,

You may not believe this, but I am a fan of both the Cartoon Network and the Cartoon Network Comics. I root for the Cartoon Network racing team both versions. I am 29 years old and love the comic book. Dexter shouldn't worry about DeeDee. I have worked beside people who have driven me crazy. All he has to do is ignore her and she'll go away.

Keep up the good work.

*Gee, Andrew, we're not really surprised that you like our comics. What **does** surprise us, however, is a 29-year-old man writing to give advice to a cartoon character. But we'll tell Dexter next time we see him.*

Allen Klingelhoets
Barron, WI

Hello, Bronwyn Taggart:

Not long ago I read issue #4 of *Cartoon Network Presents*. I felt that I wanted to try something a little lighter than Superman or Batman. Something fun. Not a long, drawn-out six-month crossover. Fresh one-issue stories like I used to read when I was very young. I enjoyed *Dial M for Monkey*. It made me think. Gently giving talk about poaching. I was happy Skinner, Tanner, and Tailor didn't manage to take Monkey's skin. Monkey was only trying to keep Agent Honeydew alive. If he had not surrendered, Honeydew would have been electrocuted. My two tomcats Goldie and Snow White hissed at Peltra. They didn't like what she did to cat. All to make costume.

I giggled at Honeydew. The way she saved Monkey was pure comic genius.

My cats were grateful cat suit was torn off Peltra. The costume looked a little sad. I told "Boys" in between panels fur was returned to cat. They purred at my solution. Prrrrr!

I found last page Endangered Species article informative.

Dexter's going to have problem figuring out why Monkey was shaving himself. Or better yet: How Monkey hair had been painted red. Tee! Hee! Enjoyable.

The second story — *"Savage Animal Fury!"* — was full of Cartoon Network magic. I chuckled so hard seeing Yogi in blond wig. My stomach still feels jolly. I was pleased to see interaction of Snagglepuss, Wally Gator, Yogi, Boo Boo, and Magilla Gorilla. I knew Mr. Peebles was going to have difficult time directing animal documentary. Magilla being scared by Yogi's outbursts. All proving to be very docile. The true characters' personalities were easily seen. Mr. Peebles was not going to change spirited ways. What wonderful joy I felt from Snagglepuss and Wally Gator.

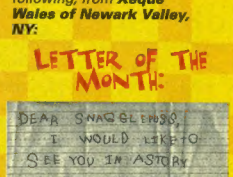
Mr. Peebles' documentary didn't work. It would make Saturday morning Bloopers of Favorite Hanna-Barbera Characters.

I'm not going to try to find Wally and Snagglepuss's new singie. It might send "Boys" into territorial commotion.

I hope you're feeling better, Bronwyn. A letter is something to be treasured. I hope others heard your plea to write.

*And what wonderful joy we felt from your letter, Allen. It came **soooo** close to being our Letter of the Month — but then we received the following, from **Xeque Wales of Newark Valley, NY:***

LETTER OF THE MONTH:



NEXT MONTH

When the government passes a new "fair play" law, the Wacky Racers carry on racing — in *each other's* cars!

***This month's cover** was drawn by the Demon of Detroit himself, Mr. Glenn Barr, and it was colored by the King of Congeniality, Mr. Bernie Mireault. Thanks, guys!*

County Fairs

County fairs *rock!*

Visiting the fair is one of the most fun things you can do. Like the fair that Cow and Chicken visit in the story in this issue, real fairs have food, rides, games, entertainment and special events, special displays of livestock, poultry, and farm products, and *fireworks* — **Yay!**

County fairs started as a way for farmers to showcase the animals and crops they raised in the area where they lived. This was very important at a time when **most people in the United States lived on farms** — and it wasn't that long ago! As recently as 150 years ago, *most* people did not live in cities. The county fairs gave farmers the chance to show off their work. Contests were held for the best examples of livestock, poultry, crops, and home-prepared foods. The fair was also a chance for farmers to learn better ways of doing things from their neighbors and from exhibits sponsored by companies that made farm tools and machinery.

Best of all, the fair was ***fun***. Imagine being a farm kid in the year 1910: You'd wake up very early every morning and do hard chores like milking the cows or feeding the pigs before and after school every day, and you couldn't *ever* skip a day for *any* reason. That's not much different from farm kids today, but in 1910 there wouldn't be any television or movies, no CDs or computers or Nintendo, and ***no Cartoon Network Comics.*** (*Oh **no**!*) For fun, farm kids might read a book or get together and sing songs and play music with their family. So the county fair was the **biggest blow-out** of the year.

As time went by, the entertainment part of the county fair grew bigger and bigger. Some fairs featured sports events such as rodeos, harness racing, or horse racing. Larger fairs brought in famous entertainers to perform at a grandstand. Almost *all* fairs added a carnival midway, with games, side shows, and rides. Because each county fair lasted for only a few days, the carnivals at the fairs were independent traveling shows that moved from fair to fair.

From the very earliest days, carnivals featured rides. There were carousels (based on a rotating device that was developed to teach children how to ride horses), roller coasters (based on 17th-century Russian ice slides), and — best of all — **ferris wheels** (built by George Ferris for a fair in Chicago in 1893). At a time when farm kids might never have seen a building taller than two or three stories, the view from the top of a 250-foot ferris wheel was **awesome**.

The carnival's side show featured other amazing sights, like performers such as sword swallowers and fire eaters. Usually the side shows also displayed special people such as giants, midgets, or bearded ladies, and sometimes people with deformities or handicaps, who were billed as "alligator boys" or "mule-faced women." (Nowadays it's easier for disabled people to find real jobs, but in the past their best chance to make a good living was to exhibit themselves in a side show.)

Today's county fairs have all the old rides and lots of new ones, including Chicken's favorite, the tilt-a-whirl. The side shows still have performers, and sometimes special animals like two-headed goats or five-legged cows. There are games, exhibits, animals, and a thousand things to see and do, so if you get the chance — **go to a county fair. It's still a *blast*!**

WHAT'S UP?

By BRONWYN T.